

( 1 )

A Divine POEM: Or, a  
PARAPHRASE on the  
Lord's Prayer.

17  
992.1.  
19

By RALPH SEDGWICK, M. A.

A Blind Clergyman,

Living at the Reverend Mr. PATTERSON'S,  
in Bell-Savage Yard, Ludgate-Hill.

The Dedication.

**T**O Dread Sovereign and Royal Family,  
Unto his Grace Lord of Canterbury,  
Of York, L<sup>d</sup> Almoner unto the King,  
Unto Blind Clergy much Benefit  
[may bring.

My Paraphrase blind Author recommend,  
To EDMUND LONDON charitable Friend:  
To Prelates wife and Clergymen divine, [cline:  
Who preach good Works, and to the same in-  
To noble Christians in their sublime State,  
Who their Creator truly celebrate:  
To good People of high and low Degree,  
Devout RELIGIOUS SOCIETY:

May thou all these in good Time obviate,  
Introduc'd to them by happy Fate.

May they thee read with Patience and Ease,  
And give blind Parson for thee what they please.

For me and my distressed Family,

As in Duty bound will ever pray,

That Providence may you for them repay.

}  
The

## The PARAPHRASE, &amp;c

O UR FATHER, WHICH IN HEAV'  
(ART, most high

Exalted far above the lofty Sky,  
Where Cherubims and Seraphims do sing  
Hallelujahs to Thee their God and King:  
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, it sanctify;  
May we the same on Earth here glorify,  
And not with wicked Words it take in vain,  
Because the Guilt thereof will still remain.  
The Advocate won't plead our Innocence,  
Blasphemy gives to him such great Offence.  
Heav'n and Earth, we read, they will decay  
Thy holy Word will never pass away.

THY KINGDOM COME, thy Gospel Light  
(make shine

As bright as Day, and all Hearts thereto incline  
Thy Precepts just may we sincere regard;  
The Promises assure a bless'd Reward.  
Heaven a Place of perfect Happiness,  
Which we by lively Faith hope to possess,  
When Church triumphant and Church militant  
United are in one Church triumphant.  
Gospel Threatnings may they us terrify  
To fly from Sin, and not therein lost die.  
Just Judgment, Lord, to us doth seem most dire,  
Us to be cast into eternal Fire.

Preserve us Lord as a Firebrand [Hand  
Pluck'd out from thence: as with a scorched  
THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH, AS 'TIS  
(IN HEAV'N,

According to the Law which thou hast giv'n.  
Angels established perform thy Will;

May

May we them imitate with divine Skill;  
 And with thy Saints on Earth communicate;  
 Beatitudes with them participate. [pray,

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD, we  
 Grace for our Souls, Food for our hungry Clay;  
 Feed us, good God, with Food convenient,  
 And give us Grace therewith to be content.

Thy holy Spirit does us still supply  
 In this same World, and when we are to die,  
 Give us Foretaste of what thou hast in Store  
 For us when we depart, and seen no more:  
 Where Quintessence of purest true Love is  
 Distinguished to be eternal Bliss.

OUR TRESPASSES, good God, TO US FOR-  
 (GIVE,

As we to those with whom we deal and live:  
 As we forgive them seventy Times and seven,  
 Else we shall never fitted be for Heav'n.

Same Mind in us as in thee, even so  
 Father forgive, they know not what they do,  
 Vengeance is thine, we must not it repay,  
 Except for thee in a most legal Way,  
 In order to promote true Piety,  
 Attended with sincerest Charity.

AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION,  
 For Guilt of Sin affords us sad Vexation;  
 Subtil Serpent Satan doth bite our Heel,  
 Alas! unto our Woe we do him feel;  
 We Comfort have thou canst him mortify,  
 And wilt with Medicine our Wound supply,  
 If we contrite sincerely do repent,  
 Frequent the Church, receive the Sacrament.

BUT US DELIVER also FROM all EVIL, [vil.  
 From this vain World, proud Flesh and the De-  
 Vain



Vain World cannot our Souls here satisfy,  
 Because by Faith they would unto thee fly,  
 There to enjoy bless'd Immortality.

Flesh pulls them down, would gladly have  
 [them stay,

And in their Flight to thee to miss their Way.

Phronomofarcos vile Concupiscence,

Innate with us, gives thee most just Offence.

This Malady in us all thou wilt cure,

If we mortify Flesh by Spirit pure.

FOR KINGDOM'S THINE, all POWER AND  
 (GLORY,

O'er Death, Grave, Hell and Purgatory,

Thy Kingdom infinite without an End,

No final Faculty can comprehend.

Pantacratoros, Pantadunomis,

Thy Power incomprehensible is.

Death is a Step unto Eternity,

Where blessed Souls enjoy Felicity.

Our Friends commit the Corpse unto the Grave,

Against the Resurrection them to save. [Dust,

Thou wilt them raise to Life with their prime

If we faithful in thee do put our Trust:

Our Souls and Bodies thou wilt reunite,

And them translate to thee, be't thy Delight.

Hades, Tophet, are Places called Hell,

Satan and unclean Spirits in them dwell.

Purgatory, an ancient pious Fraud, [shroud.

Wherewith the Pope his Peter-pence doth

Glory to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Is justly paid by all the heavenly Host,

For evermore be it eternally;

Amen say we to all Eternity.

TO THEO DOXA.







